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BEAUTIFULLY YOURS

RAMAN SELVARAJ

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Respect Nature – I am a tamil by language , indian by nationality ,hindu by religion interested to let my readers know the unknown trials and tribulations of great writers of the uniVerse who have paved the way of life , new perspective to it as well.That is the reason why they strived to achieVe a new order _world order in which POWER would be paying back to the greater good of the human society .The very word power epitomizes Poets, Orators , Writers , Essayist And Finally Readers to imbibe and carry forward the rightful information for survival and sustenance of great Nature.

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1. To Be And Ought

To Be

How are you? With usual enquiries, the unanimous caller talked about the current affairs in banking.

I was all ears for him. He was all enquiring and I was all attentive.

Before he could digress his attention, I brought him into banking.

He did all the talking about scandals, robbery, theft, emigration, attrition, retribution etc and what is lacking in general and at large -Honesty and Integrity.

He went on to add that if these “Two Main Pillars of Strength” are taken care of, the Financial System in General and Economy as a Whole would be for the benefits of the people, you banker are working for.

While we generalized our conversation about Capitalization and Recapitalization of the banks, Banking Codes, what worried

him most was the fact which remains :the erosion of values -the value system is in for the beating.

He cautioned me to be on-line always , making sure that people who own the Podium, always look for opportunities to explore New Things In Life.

His Mantra for successful banker “Learn , make people aware of Learning to respect people (customers), listen to their Ideas (issues) Participate in them to make India a Vibrant Economy. That is the Essence of Life ” for which you Banker are Proud of : he concluded.

With regards and respects,
He parted ways.
I am still searching him.

2. **The Magical Movements**

It happened, it happens, it is happening and it is going to happen.

I used to imagine like any other schooling kid about getting the exam through if I could overtake somebody going in front by the Time Target.

This the usual drama happening to many even today . For your kind reference Visit Ink Vinayagar who is basking In Glory with Ink smeared all over blessing the reluctant poor and rich students in equal proportions with out getting provoked at Kamalalayam Tank , Tiruvarur during the Annual Examinations Feast at the Hands of Paying Parents.

But when I was studying for the SSLC exams in 1977 , I had a wild dream of losing my Maths Notes which contained the important workouts.

We used to study and prepare a month earlier and Three Preliminary Examinations for each subject were to be attended compulsorily and marks scored would be entered in the FINAL

SCHOOL LEAVING CERTIFICATE duly attested by the Head Master.

Every body would carry the notes for the said examinations and they would be handed over the supervising teacher and then collected after the Test.

We were all careful in not parting with our Notes after the Preliminary Tests.

When Teacher were asking for the notes for Third and Final Preliminary Test for the Maths papers, I handed over the same to the supervising teacher.

I used to score over 90% marks in maths .

Imagine the plight I would have suffered after knowing the fact that mine went missing.

I had butterflies in my stomach

What tested me more was that if I complained, I would be accused of incompetence for carrying the notes to exam hall.

The dreams I had in the previous night were to happen and it happened.

Whether it was coincidence or not, I did not get the answers right. But I am certain that such incidence gives credence to the fact the there is magical realism in every body's life and it offers enough opportunities to improvise after being down and dusted.

The task before me after the incident made me stronger and more determined and went about doing the business of revising the ENTIRE TEXT and I scored 97% in the SSLC examinations which I vividly remember today as well.

BUT IT HAPPENED TO ME FOR THE BEST.

My dreams are to follow.....,,,

3. The Panchayat Raj

I am a socialist And I do believe in Panchayat Raj – an act enacted in April 24th 1994 @ Parliament for the welfare of people of villages in India as it envisages People's participation and engaging them for their larger livelihoods.

It is called participatory democracy as they could raise their voices in the meetings about their grivences, their issues, problems and get their voices heard One To One.

More over, the meetings shall be conducted once Four Months on April 24th, May 1st, August 15th and October 2rd. These days are significant like the formation of panchayat act, world labour day, Independence Day and Gandhi jayanthi respectively.

In the meetings, the agenda is proposed and seconded, followed by address by the president about the performance.

The treasure would give details of Income and expenditure in the forum for acceptance and approval.

All the minutes of the meetings are being recorded and signed by all members of the meeting as well.

Fact File :The people have a SAY in the very functioning of the

RAJ and they could very well question and get the things done in a very democratic way.

This is the India ,The Father of Our Nation envisages all about.

4. **Swami Vivekananda's Seva Samiti**

Arise, awake, and stop not till the goal is reached. These are neither words nor phrases to be remembered but an experience to be shared.

By experience, Sivaji, founder secretary of the samithi at Tiruvarur in Tamilnadu has awaken up the minds of the people of the people of the district by installing in them the sense of belonging to the motherland, its culture, ethics and universal brotherhood.

It all started in the year 1990 on January 12th –sawmiji's birth day- by him with the help of like-minded people. From then on the samithi has been celebrating the function, the 15th of which has been held recently i.e. 12th January 2006 connecting the Nation youth festival as well.

On that day as usual, elocutions contest was conducted, topics

ranging from swami Ramakrishna's gnana yogam, swami vivekanandar's karma yogam and annai saradevi's bhakthi yogam.

Those participated in the contest were students from middle school, secondary school, higher secondary school, and colleges of Tiruvarur district; about 150 of them in all.

Having lost his father fortnight ago, Sivaji steadfastly committed himself to conducting the function without interruptions- kudos to his efforts.

Dr Gopalakrishnan, Dr Laxmi Narayanan , Dr Radha Krishnan, Dr Ezhilan ,besides ramesh kumar, transport owner gave their special speeches.

Yogeswari Rajapriya, Mother from Sarada Devi Mutt, Mannargudi gave away prizes in the function. Also all the participants were awarded portraits of swami vivekananda's; in addition first, second and third prizes were given to each category ranging from 6,7 and 8th std, 9, 10th std, and 2 category besides college pupils.

In addition, 100 poor students were given uniforms, notebooks by the founder secretary.

At present. There are 1000 books in the library also run by the samithi. In the year 2006-07, a plan has been afloat to add another 1000 books ranging from agriculture to I. T.

Special note: –

Sri Ramakrishna Mutt, Mylapore has sanctioned 40 lacs for setting up of an orphanage home right at AMMAYAPPAN, a village near Tiruvarur for accommodating 350 inmates for which Dr K.T.R. GOPALAKRISHNAN handed over his landed titles of 8 acres to the noble cause.

For further information

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5. **Swamiji**

Padmanabhanji

fact file : revered swami sri -la – sri padmanabhanji

age : ageless & peerless

religion: faithful way of life coming out of

belief system

language : enormous ability to communicate with love & compassion

family : Namboodiri's ancestral

Earlier life: having worked at indian overseas bank as sevak , contributing to the welfare of the society by distributing books , cloths & listening to the poor & needy & having brought solace to them by love and affection

Past 10 years :

after quitting the job , he aboded at kottaiyur ashram under the guidance of “ANNA” (who founded the “Vallalar Ashram” & got the blessings of “Rama Sadhu”

Penultimate 10 years:

he has been living a ' hermit life' at konakarai , near swamimalai

, some 5 kms away from kumbakonam, the fact that he being a "hermit" is not correct in the sense ; he infact interacts with people alike seeing no discriminations and shuns the relationship with external influences and his abode is full of inspirational teachings of SWAMIJI VIVEKANANDAR.

he is meeting hundreds of people from all strata of the society every day and giving "blessings in disguise".

After one and one with swamiji ,one gets the sense of belief that life is worthliving and one has to do his duty to find good and positive in every situation.

His focus would always be on solutions. He is a symbol of synergy and one would be directed to watch his ' thoughts transforming from negatives to positives each and every time as he listens and speakes to volunteers.

He would be funny at times making jokes , inspiring kids and adults showing them the great works done by leaders in their persuit of dreams inculcated over the years by thoughtful and meaningful actions of their own.

His abode consists of "LIBRARY" with books where one could find peace and transquilty while reading.

He invokes the goodworks done by people meeting him and thereby making them aware of their potentials.

Each and every day , people who come to ashram in hundreds get something 'GOOD' for themselves .

His reach is unlimited and the service rendered by the volunteers of the ASHRAM are not "time bound " and HE continues to serve the human fraternity without much fuss and fanfare.

experience shared

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6. To My Fellow Human Beings

I am a voracious reader. i love to be remembered as a creator in the field of journalism. my goal is to make people aware of their surroundings and try to make the best use of the potentials available to them and lead of a life of their own .

may god be with me in my persuit to explore the world at large.

there is so much joy and happiness in living and caring about our kith and kin.

the cleanliness starts from home. let us make the world a better place to live in.

my concern is about degradation and

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denudation of green cover from the surface of the earth.

what the hell we are doing . is it in the name of development?
utter nonsense.

the words we speak , the action we do , the deeds we execute are complicit in nature.

sir, i am not a preacher , neither do i need to become one.

simply put i am a nomad.

i want to live the life to the fullest by showing compassion and care .

see how we are going about doing things . we impose education on our children .

in the name of competition , the child is losing his or her childhood. in other words , the education is hoodwicked thereby paving the way for society to be selfish instead of being self reliant.

i am not rationalizing my thoughts but making a point to ponder over in other fields as well.

my heart bleeds when i see refugees being

driven from one part of the world to another.
is it the fault of their own making.

think of larger issues involved.
develop a society imbibing the values of free
thinking .

let our language be HUMOUR.
let our religion be HUMILITY
let our caste be HUMANISTIC.

if that be the case every one would beat the
foe of unbeatable foe within

if that be the case every one would scale the
height of un scaleable height within

if that be the case every one would dream the
dream of un dreamable dreams.

in the words of swami Vivekananda's - rhe
great saint India got and Dr Abdul Kalam-
People's president of India...

Try to Dream.

Let your Dreams become Actions.

Let your Actions become Deeds.

Let Your Deeds Decide Your Destiny.

Let your Dreams , Actions , Deeds and Destiny
become Habits.

Let Habits become Way Of Life.

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Let Your Way Of Life Change THE WORLD ORDER.
THAT ORDER IS FULL OF LOVE . LOVE ONLY FOR THE
ENVIRONMENTS LIKE

WATER

AIR

LANDS

SPACE

LIGHT.

thanks for listening .

yours in love

selva

7. Agriculture is Our Culture

To,
The Director,
Publications Division,
Food and Agriculture Organization of the United Nations,
vis Delle Terme Di,
Caracalla,
00100 Rome , Italy.

Sir,

Your take on Agriculture, it's produce, implementation, infrastructure, components, organic ,inorganic parts & soil , finally marketing have made me think ,observe & execute the plans according to resources available to meet the ends.

First & foremost , I must introduce myself . I am hailing from the city – Kumbakonam , known for it's rich culture , heritage & “Mahamaham” which is an occurrence happening at our Temple City once in “12”years and there would be convergence of people of all hues and colours spread across india to have a

“Holy Dip ” out there @ Tank called Maha (Big in Tamil,) Maham (Culmination & Wiping off sins of the past).

Another interesting facet about our Temple City (hundreds of temples)is that it is seated in Tanjore District , known for “Big Temple” – protected by archeological society of india – built by famous king Raja Raja Cholan over 1000 years ago.

Coming to the point , our's is a Rice Granary producing Rice all through the year.

Our method of cultivation is divided into “Three Phases” .

Phase 1 “kuruvai”— short term crop (cultivation of Rice). The season starts from May and ends by July lasting for 90 days.

Phase 2 :—” Samba ” cultivation (long term varieties of paddy seeds sown). The season starts from August and ends by November. -

120 days to be precise.

Phase 3 – “Thaladi ” :- After Samba being harvested in January , the barren land is laid to rest for a month and then it has been subjected to rotation of crops like millets, pulses, cereals..etc.

Our culture testifies the fact that the onset of Monsoon brings farmers of delta region to go for Samba (the North east monsoon starts from october to Decembar) and with the advent of winter in January , the cultivation would be over.

We celebrate the culmination of monsoon as PONGAL , the festival of farmers wherein Tamils all over the world celebrate inviting all and sundry showing Universal Brotherhood and Love.

As it is our tradition to engage cows , bulls in agriculture , these animals are very much revered by a Day called MATTU PONGAL. In which the WORLD FAMOUS – JALLIKATTU is taking place.

Though Tractors , Pumpsets ,Sowing and Weeding Machines have come in handy,we as a population to a large extent depend on CAUVERY RIVER which traverses across the length and breadth of Tamilnadu from place of origin – COORGE in karnataka to

POOMPUHAR in Tamilnadu.

Poompuhar is a historic place in the sense that it was @ Poompuhar , our great woman warrior KANNAGI was laid to rest. Kannagi is a revered tamil woman and she fought a great lonely battle against the mighty king of Madurai where her husband KOVALAN (.READ EPIC – SILAPATHUGARAM)was being prosecuted without trial by the then ruler..

The ruler of Madurai (the place where the world famous Madurai Meenakshi Amman Temple located)realised his folly much to the disdain of entire Madurai which was set ablaze by the RING WORN BY KANNAGI who threw it cursing the place to FLAMES.

That is the reason why infidelity is a taboo for tamils and virginity is a way of life for tamilwomen before marriage.

So to say we. all invite you to join us and feedback your knowledge and acumen for feeding the world at LARGE.

THANKS

yours in service

Selvaraj

8. For the sake of Friendship

“ Shadow of yesterday Have faded away,
Sun has reappeared
It's a brand new day Birds singing their song Loud and clear,
Announcing to the world A new day is here, Sun appears in the
east Has begun a new quest,

In the middle at noon And then sets in the west, Wishing you
contentment And peace along the way Good morning to ALL
And have a nice day:

God must have known there would be times We'd need a word
of cheer, Someone to praise a triumph Or brush away a tear.

He must have known we'd need to share The joy of “little
things” In order to appreciate The happiness life brings.

I think He knew our troubled hearts Would sometimes throb
with pain, At trials and misfortunes, Or goals we can't attain.

He knew we'd need the comfort Of an understanding heart To
give us strength and courage To make a fresh, new start.

He knew we'd need companionship, Unselfish... lasting... true,

And so God answered the heart's great need With cherished friends... like you!

One Fine day, all of us will get busy wid our lives, long working hours, no more classes, lectures, friends n sms',

some will get married, won't have time for ourselves, at such a day u will look outsid ur window n see the good old memories flash by u & u will get a smile with a tear in ur eyes & turn back to ur work thinking I wish I could go back..

love u friends Every morning U r handed 24 golden hrs. They r one of d few things in diz world tht U get free of charge. ... If U had all the money in d world, U cudn't buy an extra hr... What will U do wid diz priceless treasure ...? Good Morning friends

Hi friends Everybody Searches For A Chance To Impress Other But They Don't Understands ...That Impressions Are Made By Very Casual Happening ... =)

G o o d M o r n ! n g Night Is Desinged to End the Worries & Fears Of d Day It Signifies to Leave It All To GOD & Prepare for Another Day To Come Have A Peaceful Nite & A Blessed tomorrow !

Gud Night Friends It's My Pray When U Sleep Ur Sorrows Tension & Worries Also Sleep 4 Ever & When U Get Up Ur Success Of Life Get Up With U 4 Ever "Gud MoRniNg"

A friendship doesn't shine by shaking hands in the best times But It blossoms by holding the hands firmly in critical times ...

Indeed, True friendship doesn't require religion, cast or culture similarity But Infact need a lot of understanding blended with extreme care, respect and sacrifice .. (-,=)

I've learnt many things from my Friends They gave me the tricks for a stupid activity

They gave me money when I'm empty in college cantene

They raise their hands towards me for good-bye when I'm leaving them

They love me They care me n I love them too....

But still I've a complaint Stil They don't teach me 1 thing n You know what? . They don't teach me How to live without them

Dedicated 2 my Friends ... D e d i c a t e d To All My J I G x X x ...

Not Even The Best Dessert Can Taste Sweeter Than The Cheap Ice Cream I Ate With Them ... =) N

Even The Best Compliments Can Sound Better Than The Jokes They Poke At Me ... =P Not Even The Expensive Dress Can Suit Me Be88erThan The Dress I Borrowed From Them ... ?

Not Even The Hottest Pizza Can taste Be88er Than The Cheap French-Fries I Had With Them ... =D I Do Survive Without Them But I LIVE Only With THEM ... ? ? You All Just Imagine The Magic Moments U Did Experience & get

A Few Months Old BABY Touches Ur Face & LaughsWhen You Go Near. And get

If The Person You Love , Hugs You & SaysI Love You.. and get Someone Appreciates Your Talent & Says Well Done ! ! . =

And get ,If Your Close Friend Says That You R My Best Friend.

If You R In A Sea Shore With Your Beloved, He/She Holds Your Hands Tightly & Lays On Your Shoulder & Say You R A Valuable Gift In My Life...

If You R On A Ride With Your Loved One & Holding Them Tight From Back & Surrounded By Silence & Just Feeling The Moment & Wishing Time Stops Here... ? ? ?

9. **My prologue with Soliloquy**

As a citizen , I have a duty to perform. Especially, being a banker , I am duty bound to serve the society at large. Given the economic condition , we as Indians have to look inwards and confide that the banks are important instruments in any society (be it developing or developed) to get the country forward towards growth and wealth disbursement.

Having seen the banks fall mercilessly by bankruptcy, largely caused by under performing economy in developed countries and being bailed out by the ill advised leaders , the growth path after the slide has been very tedious and people have been weary and losing focus.

With so many tumble seen across the globe, Rupees depreciated but not decimated , largely due to robust national economy maintained by small , medium class people and their savings. Their contributions to National Exchequer are amazing and the whole world is looking back to us for Guidance & Inspirations.

We as Indians ' though consume a lot' in the eyes of Americans are working a lot ' to live and let live' other economies to survive and they infact consume our resources(hard earned savings).

The mind bogging experiences in adverse conditions have created wealth out of simplicity and saving habits act as a penace for our present generations but for future as well in the globe.

The logic behind all these facts would weigh very much to provide dividends to " young india" provided the structured economy conditioned by the systems & control in India is kept alive and kicking to compete with international markets.

The people at large do not need largesse. what they need inturn is employability and remuneration for the work done.

we do appreciate the 'uniform identity exercise' being done by Govt for providing Aadhar Cards and furtherance of the project in opening of Basic Small Savings Deposit Accounts with banks for Mahatma Gandhi National Rural Employment Generation Scheme .

The fact remains as to how the increasing burden of Non-Performing Accounts accumulated in the Banks is going to be tackled as the Whims and Fancies of the politicians erode our meagre resources but they float rules to direct the Banks to finance Educational Loans for the sake of Getting Votes.

This vote bank polity is nothing but defrauding the bank in the name of importing education. Discipline is necessary for any democracy .India being the largest , one need not teach the basics as our parents are our first teachers to imbibe the values of our culture in societal , economical and ethical fronts to their sons' and daughters'.

Not withstanding the politics , the country has withstood many tsunamis , only regret is that the country's sons' and daughters' are made to fell guilty of the burden of the amount so borrowed

from banks for which their fathers' have "No Say" in repayment obligations as if they are offered as "ALMS".

Do's 1. The banks seal with loan Nos and amount to be affixed in the Mark Sheet.

2. Clearance to be got after due repayments.

3. poor and marginalized people with 'no means' and small means are ought to be financed by banks by funds earmarked by Govt on priority basis.

4. people of our country are eligible for fair education not free education.

5. After primilinary level, the Govt should look into the interest of aspirations of pupils and direct them in their own fields.

6. All educational curriculam should imbibe the values of keeping the environmental issues with fresh relook into augmenting the resources. we are all citizens of this great counrty , to be respected by the work done .

There is no job which is meanial.

yours faithfully,

Selvaraj .R

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10. **Make No Mistakes-Fighting the Destiny**

It all started on one fateful evening during the month of march 1998 that a cyclist while trying to cross over my pedestrian wife hit her on the back.

My wife felt the pain and got collapsed. I suddenly drove her to the nearby clinic and all the first aids were given. Days passed and she used to limp her legs as if she was deformed.

she thought that it was better to consult an “ortho” and we followed . He prescribed medicines and pain killers. Months passed and no real relief was in the offing.

Meanwhile her leg joints started developing the swellings and she became unconsolable as the pain was excruciating and dampening her spirit as well.

By december 1998 , I was away at Tuticorin on promotion . As I was placed there , I was unable to get in touch with her all the time as there was no internet and cell phones at that time.

I used to book trunk dialling and when we talked, the real story was not revealed to me since my parents and in laws thought that I too would be depressed.

What was more depressing was that one fine morning on march 1999 , she could barely wakeup , only her weeping sounds heard as it was routine to petrol all the nights by me, my in law, my daughter to look after her needs all by bedside.

We tried our level best to put her on her pedestal and slid her to comfort with much difficulties.

God only knew what went wrong .All the while we decided to consult neurologist who suggested all the medicines for general health improvements as she was pale and anaemic and nothing substantial could be achieved by the way and we went from pillar to post to know what had really happened.

When she developed fever ostensibly by evening, and fever becoming subdued in the morning ,we went clueless.

In the meantime, her joints (legs and hands) started showing inflammatory aigns and it was horror all the way as every minutes passed.

Once we realized , something not related to bones or nerves we shifted the gears and by the advise of my father's friend , we met Dr. Panchapakesa Rajendran based at chennai.

He was the one who identified the illness as "rhematoid arthritis " and acted like a father figure consoling my wife all the with positivity.

If at all we did not meetup with him , during the year 2001, (i was transfered back to ayyampet on request , thanks to the management) my wife would have been crippled for life .

For the last 16 years since 2001 , we used to consult him every two months and followed his advise like sermons as the disease would otherwise be calling the shots towards mortality.

The sudden mix up which started between june 1999 and dec

2000 were the untold tales and could ever be told . If at all to be described , it should have been just called “horrifying “, “alarming” , “appalling” and ” atrocious” to say the least.It was a nightmare for all of us. To put it short , my wish would be that it was an experience “not to be” experienced by the affected .

We looked for PANACEA everywhere and sought SOLACE from every quarter from Ayurvedic , Sidda , and unconventional methods like going after QUACKS who made use of our innocence to spill the beans like pointing the origin of the disease to the worms at stomach which were cleaned as if they were the villains and finally we were back to square one – Allopathy.

One thing that is certain to be reminded is that we went to Kottakkal Ayurvedic Centre for containing the Rheumatoid Fever . They finally succeeded in controlling the disease and ending our ordeals by their systematic approach which lasted for 1 months and we pursued it for 3 years in a row between 2002 and 2005.

Why I am telling all these things is not to elicit sympathy but to make people aware of this dreadful disease which if ” not treated ” properly would ease out the functions of lungs, liver, hearts to final destination – Graveyard.

We have to make corrections to contain the illness by taking the correct medicines , consulting the doctors regularly, following the systematic food habits , doing exercises and finding peace with ONE SELF and believing in ONE SELF.

The illness comes when the joints become inflammatory and fluid that lubricates the movements of joints (synovial fluid) becomes dried up.

My final request to all those affected by the disease is that

- 1.belive in one self,
- 2.believe that arthiritis is not a disease, but an illness,
- 3.believe that the illness is manageable,
- 4.develop the will power,

5. believe in god and thank him that we are fortunate to have a manageable thing,

6. do the right thing at right time (from intake of medicines to doing exercises,

7. and finally lead a healthy and happy life at your command.

Thankfully Yours,

SelvaRaj .

Foot Note : The above story was released to the public with the consent of my wife who eventually had won the battle with aplomb for the benefit of readers to carry forward their task for their

of readers to carry forward their task for their loved ones like fathers, mothers, daughters, sisters, spouses, in Laws ,nephews, nieces etc...

11. People's Power

People In Power Are Accountable To The Society..

be it doctors,

be it politicians

be it business people

be it journalists

be it executives

be it lawyers

Can We Do Away With The Following..,

1.red tapism

2.favouratism

3.nepotism

4.corruption

yes indeed.

how?

i heard stories about the father of self help movements -mohamed yusuf who had pioneered the concept of “self help groups” in Bagladesh.

if at all we talk about empowering women, it was due to him. kudos to him .

i am not digressing from my topic as well.

he once through away crores of rupees in the villages of Bangladesh and requested as well telling the villagers to get them collected and surrendered.

It happened.

Why?

Beacause of "TRUST".

we have to see TWO factors emerging from this action.

1.people follow the leader.

2.they follow the leader due to TRUST.

we as social animals can not live in this society without a leader of our choices.

Democracy provides enough opportunities to our people.

Inspite of all, we lack in the TRUST factor.

Even U S S R failed to create a EGALATORIAN society so did CHINA.

What next?

My simple answer is Go For Kill.

people if they chose to live with water (it has been proved beyond doubt that people be done and dusted with water for livelihood for about six months without damage to internal organs)
then the so called Disparities would disappear in NO TIME.

Then all those educated elites whom we "as society "created would come crawling to our feet.

Can any one hear me?

Atleast FARMERS !!!!

The Least They Can Do – there by the economy would stabilize , or else Go For Barter System In Villages atleast to call the SHOTS!!!.
rest next..

may i be fired for the above comments.

see what happens.

Selva

12. **The compassion is all encompassing**

“can any one imagine a person loaning his earnings to poor &unfortunate with out documentations !?

“yes indeed he was a banker but he banked on the trust &good will of people & earned the co-operation which could never be compensated.

HE was none other a person called padmanabhan-swamiji padmanabhanji to his devotees.

He served Indian over seas bank at vishnupuram near nachiarcoil until 1990s. H e used to read from osho to bhagavatham. One day he happened to hear the speeches of paranoor krishnapremi and he got the transformation he needed.

“what is going to happen is always going to happen”-bhagawat geeta. He was willed to become sanyasin and peers’ pressure to get him married only ended in an ashram called “kottaiyur kudil”

way back in 1920s, the kudil was founded by anna- raman anna . He was affectionately called 'Anna's by people of the village kottaiyur,some 5 kms away from kumbakonam.

until he attained pranayan in the year 2016 of 90 age , his reverence resonated and still kicking and enthusing people alike.

Hewas an orphan from thiruvaiyaru .Being an ardent devotee of lord muruga, he was determined to educate (it was denied to him) poor school drop-outs who were persuaded to assemble at chakrapadhithurai and taught yoga and other classes.

He was well supported by sadhu from punjab namely, Rama sadhu..He was in great physique at that time .Anna's vitality and sadhus' virility moved the hearts and souls of big-wigs of the temple city & they set up a school at kottaiyur with one teacher and 25 students.

Today the school named vallalar higher secondary schlock stands tall and brightens the faces of children of villages nearby with pupils strength running over 2500 besides an orphanage center supporting 200 inmates with free food and free education.

Rama sadhu is nomore having passed away at the age of 105 & his samadhi was erected at the school..He was the one who blessed the padmanabhan.

Swamiji padmanabhanji saw the tears and turmoil's of these two seers in close courters from very early in his life & stood as prop root for the genuine cause.

He is now aboding in an ashram near umayalpuram-5 kms from papanasam.

He is simple,accessible,affectionate and full of compassion. He nurtures castless ,creedless,non religious society based on workman-ship.of course the slang goes "work is work-ship"

Nehru's clarion call work ! work !! work !!! &swami vivvaganandas spirited mantras arise ! awake !! & stop not till the goal is reached would not go un-noticed both in words and in deeds.All at the ashram
welcome to the world of love and compassion.

from

selva

nostalgiaselvasil@outlook.com

13. Nature and it's

Fury

I am a natural lover loving to live in this world without finding reasons for my state of affairs that I am solely in for the reason that being in present is the vital for any organism to survive leave alone competing because the world now is laced with lust for power ,money, nepotism ,total disregard for conservation of trees which are the dangerous trends ,I am treading along to spread the message with vigour and vitality.

May I see you filled with contentment in life. ok. some people argue that the development and change of world order do stop if we are content with what we have.

That is not the case.

My statement is as simple as that:we should imbibe value system in the society for which we should study the way our fore fathers lived and we should ingrain in them the modern scientific thoughts to make the world a better place to live.

For that order to happen ,we must respect each other and give each person the dues he deserves in spite of the works that he or

she is engaging in because every work is godly and no work is meanial in nature.

Just like every mother nourishes her child with love and compassion , mother nature has provided us with mountains, rivers, lakes , forests , trees , in them animals , insects , birds , reptiles so on and soforth for polination to keep the environments in check and clean.

This is not understood by poor citizens nor even netizens.Hence we do see havocs , quacks , quarrels every where for want of space and air.

Withvengence we repeat what we do today, then our tomorrow is at stake.without reverence , Nature would take the call .No qualms Not over stated.

Give a THOUGHT to Agriculure the very blood of our veins without which our banking ,business,politics would have no takers.Unite All The Rivers For The Very Wellbeing of Humankind.

Lest The Nature Would Deface All Without Regrets.
with hope and hoping to cope
yours in doldrums
r. Selvaraj.

14. **I left my mother in lurch**

It is the story of My Mother aged 75 being treated callously by Doctors at Multi Speciality Hospital at Tanjore.

My mother was in all pain when I visited her around 7.30 am., sunday morning on 08.05.2016.

She was not feeling well and had difficulty in breathing .As I was emotionally charged and sunday being holiday and no specialist available in kumbakonam .

I decided to take my mother to Tanjore by car along with father and brother. We eventually reached Tanjore by 9.30 am and after priliminary enquiry , my mother was examined at Emergency ward . E C G and ECO were taken and No concrete ansvar was available from them.

They only threatened to have my mother admitted in I C U failing which the life of the patient could not be assured. Being the poor guys with no intention of arguments , we obliged.

The sunday went by and the so called cardiologist was not available on that day. By monday 9th , he made an appearance by

11.30 am and visited my mother. He told categorically said to us to have angiogram done , then only the extent of block known and further treatment to be undertaken.

Once again we poor guys followed the suit. It was done on sunday .

While my mother was subjected to Angiogram , we all were called by “Company of Doctors ” to explain the case to us. They suggested a “SEVEN DAY ” package program me in which the blocks of the size of 95 % . 85 % and 45 % could be removed by so called “STENTS ” costing each around Rs 90,000. They told us that this had to be done at once and immediately attended to citing the condition of anonymity.

So perturbed and with no God Father for guidance , we just prayed to chief (Thief) Doctor for Mercy and save my Mother who is all to us. He after getting monetary confirmation , went about doing the business . Every thing was done in about half an hour and he came out informing that all the ” THREE STENTS ” were implanted and mother O K.

We saw our mother coming in stretcher breathing with inhaler and waving her hand to us about the difficulties .

The situation was so charged that we were speechless. She was then shifted to I C U . No one was allowed inside citing disturbances .

By about 8.30 pm , all we got was ” mother pulse rate is going down ” and ” we are trying our best”. The so called specialist later visited leisurely and told us in English Terms . The cause of death is accidental . It is called ” Thoracic Thrombosis”. T

GOD CALLED ” RAMAMURTHY “.

My father would fondly remember those days when he was working at then Madras and in one of the occasions , he had a chance to meet the god of golden times – Doctor of Doctorate – Mr Ramamurthy whose Idol stands tall with the spirit of service to

Mankind (in the Government Hospital Chennai) among the filth and fancy of todays world.

He would invariably ask his patients to walk infront of HIM and by noticing their stance and stamina , he would guide them to safty taking into consideration the psycho and somatic conditions. In Todays World. Money Matters . Every thing else is Nothing ..., Finally, I have decided to SHOOT THE MESSENGER to PMO , CHIEF SECRETORY,TAMIL NADU HEALTH DEPARTMENT as well .

The pertinent questions we ask are as follows. The specialty hospitals are today money spinning machine and they never take life so seriously.

1. why is that the condition of my mother who is so fragile was ignored.

2. when they assured to have one stent inserted one at a time, they did just opposite of what they said. All three stents supposedly implanted in one go ignoring the condition of my mother.

3. We do not really know how many are inserted or they really done it. It is a million doller question.

4. we are going to file an R T I to get the facts and further occurrence of such thing stopped forthwith.

5. Such an atrocity need to be stopped as the doctors are acting as SALE AGENTS for the money they receive from hospitals with perquisites.

- 6.In the words of BHARATHIAR – ” ENDRU THANIYUM IN THA MANITHANIN PANA WETTAI AND ROUWTHRAM PAZHAGU FOR RETURN OF GOLEN REA OF RAMAMURHY AND ETAL.

Regards

with service to humanity and with all humility,

selvaraj r ramansel54@gmail.com

15. **Corona Corner**

My Dearest,

i just want to kindle the scientific fervour in you. (spread this to your friends)

this is scientific engineering.

i aired my thoughts decades ago as a fervent student of zoology. genes make up DNA which is a familiar term now as it is being used to determine hierarchy. treachery etc.

Genes are made up of purines and pyrimidines. there r purine & pyrimidine in sequence in DNP which is arranged in the form of Twisted Ladder.-Double Helix as it is called. Adenins & guanin r purines , (Nucleoside) cytosin & thymine r pyrimidine. (Nucleotide)

All the terms cited above are nothing but nucleic acids with different combinations of nitrates and phosphates.

Alignment of purin & pyrimidine make nucleoside & nucleotide in D N A to carry out specific function.

each function in our body is controlled by set of genes which are in turn are under the influence of four magic chemicals namely Adenins; guanin which r purines , (Nucleoside) cytosin & thymine which r pyrimidine. (Nucleotide).

My contention is if something happens to structural patterns, manifestation of disease occurs.

By so arranging the texture as it were before , whether one could get the functionality back to square one.

I am sounding as simple as that. Is it so? it is as simple and complicated as ageing which is natural and atleast for now can not be stoped.

god bless young and old alike to have right set of genes without impairments. the world's scientific community is working on the above formula of bringing back right alingnment for every impairment and every patern be it behavioral to sexual is studied and coded .

what shall we do as humans with limitations imposed ? let the science decide our future.

Selva my id – nostalgiaselvasil@outlook.com

16. Tamil Chapter

1.Spirituality calling. .,

கும்பகோணம் ஊராட்சி ஒன்றிய தடாக்கப் பள்ளி , தாராசுரம் அருகே , தாராசுரம் வழி பட்டீஸ்வரம் களாயிலுக்கு பளாகும் முகப்பில் ஐராதீஸ்வரர் களாயில் பின்புறம் அமுதைந்து உள்ளது அருள்மிகு பத்ர காளி அம்மன் உடனுறை அருள்மிகு வீர பத்திரர் திருக்களாயில் .

இந்த திருத்தளம் குடந்தையில் இருந்து ஓரு கிலளே மீட்டர் தடாலையில் அமுதைந்து உள்ளது .

நான் நடபை பழக்கமாக தினமும் ஐரா தீஸ்வரர் களாயிலுக்கு சல்லுவது வழக்கம் , அவ்வாறு சல்லும் பழாது இந்து களாயிலை வளியில் இருந்து பார்த்து இருக்கிறனே .

களாயில் பழமயானது என்பதற்கு பல அறிகுறிகள் தனப்பட்டன. பழ் அடனந்த களாபுரம் , ஆனால் சீரடனந்து வருகிறது. இதற்கு காரண கார்த்த அங்கு வசிக்கும் ஓரு பக்தர் .

அவ்வாறாக நான் , ஓரு நாள் காலபை சனன்ற பளாது , களாயிலை தரிசிக்கும் வாய்ப்பு கிட்டியது .

புசாரி அவர் வலையைபை பார்த்துக் களாண்டு இருந்தார் . நான் களாயில் மலவரபை வணங்கினனே . பிறகு பின்புறம் சனன்ற பளாது , என்னபை கும்பிட்டு , அங்கே இருப்பது ஓட்டக்கத்தர்

சமாதி என்றும் , அவர் அங்கே சித்தமாகி இருக்கிறார் என்று கசுறினார் .

சித்தர் பீடம் மலஸ்தானத்தில் இருந்து சற்று தற்கே அமனைது உள்ளது. சித்தர் பீடத்தை சுற்றி புது சமாதி அமனைது இருந்தார்கள் .

கவிச்சுக்ரவர்தி , இங்கே அமர்ந்து பல பாடல்களை பாடி இருக்கிறார். அதில் இந்த ஊரைப் பற்றிய குறிப்புகளும் பல உள் .

இதில் உள்ள உண்மையை என்னால் உணர முடிந்தது . கால காலமாக தமிழை வளர்த்த புலவர்களுக்கு பொற்குவியலை அரச மாமன்னர்கள் கொடியாக கொடுத்ததும் , மலேும் அருள் வாக்கு பெற்றதும் , அந்த சிந்தனையில் கிடத்த கருவிலங்கள் நமக்கு புதுப் புது அர்த்தங்களையும் , வாழ்வியலையும் என்றென்றும் பறை சாற்றிக் கொண்டு இருக்கின்றன.

கவியை வணங்கி சற்று முன்னோக்கி நடந்தனே . அங்கே வடக்கே ஒரு உயர்ந்த புற்றும் , அதைச் சுற்றி ஒரு வளைவான பிரகாரமும் என்னை வரவழேற்றன .

சுற்றி வந்து அமர்ந்தனே . தியானம் செய்தனே.

கடசையாக பசுசாரி நீலகண்டனிடம் (8680828922) உரையாடினனே .

அது அகஸ்தியரின் சிஸ்யர் ஸ்ரீ ரவென சித்தர் அடக்க மாகிய இடம் என்று கசுறினார் .

பிரமிப்புடன் சனெற எனக்கு பல களேவிகள் எழுந்தன . எல்லாவற்றிற்கும் ஆன பதிலை அவரிடன் தடிக் கொண்டனே.

இந்த கோயிலைப் பற்றி என்ன எழுதுவது என்ற எண்ணம் உதித்த பொழுது என்னிடம் எந்த குறிப்படும் இல்லலை.

இப்படி சொல்ல எனக்கு எந்த அதிகாரமும் இல்லலை என்பதற்கு பிறகு நடந்த ஒரு சம்பவம் .

பசுசாரியை சந்தித்தனே . உரையாடினனே . விடை பெற்றனே . அவர் அங்கு உள்ள கலசத்திற்கு வர்ணம் இட பணம் தவேபை

படுகிறதது என்று கஅறினார் . என் மனதில் அதை உள் வாங்கிக் கொண்டனே .

எப்படி என் எண்ணங்களை பகிர்வதது என்று நினைக்கும் பொழுதது என் பார்வை விரிய வில்லை .

ஆனால் அந்த எண்ணம் மட்டும் என் இதயத்ததை சற்று உருத்திக் கொண்டே இருந்ததது என்று தான் சொல்ல வேண்டும் .

நான் பார்த்தனே , ஆனால் புரிதல் இல்லை .

புரிதலுக்கு தடேதல் அவசியம் என்பதது மட்டும் என் எண்ண ஓட்டமாக இருந்ததது .

ஓட்டத்ததை முன் நிறுத்தினனே . எண்ணங்கள் குவியலாகின .

குவியலதை சரி செய்தனே . சரி செய்தததின் விளவை நான் உங்களிடம் பகிர்ந்தது கொண்டது இருக்கிறனே .

விளவை நனோக்கிய பயணம் தடொடரும்

2.பிறந்தததும் பறக்கின்றன ,,

வாழ்கததை கொண்டாட.

- ஈசல்கள் ..

Today USSR celebrates the greatest Russian leader of all times – the great LENIN on his birth.

LONG LIVE “EGALATORIAN ” THOUGHTS OF LENIN.

please note : He got inspiration from the great American writer – Jack London, his short story titled ” THE WOLF AND THE OLD MAN “.

3.Bull Fight.

பாலுவுக்கு ஒரு வருத்தம் . தனது நண்பன் குணா இருக்கும் பதேதது அப்பா தன்னதை திட்டிவிட்டார் என்று .

அதுவும் ஒன்பதாவதது வகுப்பின் கால் ஆண்டது ததேர்வில் 25 மார்க் ஆங்கிலத்தில் வாங்கியதற்கு .

அந்த நிகழ்வது நடந்தது 30 வருடங்கல் கடந்தது ஓபின .

பாலு வங்கியில் பணி புரிந்தது ஓய்வது பற்றான் .குணா ஆசிரியர்

பணியில் சரேந்து ஓய்வு பெற்றான்.

பாலுவும் , குணாவும் தற்செயலாக ஒரு புத்தக கண்காட்சியில் சந்தித்து கொண்டனர்.

” எப்படி இருக்க வாய்ப்பு ”

“மாடும் மயேத்து இருந்தால் நன்றாக இருந்து இருப்பேன் “.

” ஏய் என்ன சொல்ற ”

“ஆமாம் , உடம்புக்கு எல்லா நோயும் வந்துவிட்டது ”.

‘என்ன ஆச்சு ‘ குணா வினவ , சற்றும் எதிர் பார்க்காமல் பசை ஆரம்பித்தான் பாலு ,

பிடித்த தொழிலை விட்டு , கிடத்த தொழிலுக்கு சென்றால் விளவை என் மாதிரி தான் இருக்கும் .

சுருக்கமாக சொன்னால் , மாடும் மயேத்து இருந்தால் நன்றாக இருந்து இருப்பேன் .

என் அப்பா மாட்டும் தொழுவம் கட்டி 20 மாடுகளை வளர்த்தார் .

அவரிடம் உண்மை இருந்தது . உழைத்தார் உயர்ந்தார் .

படித்த என்னை , மதித்தார் . ஆனால் என் எண்ணங்களை புரிந்து கொள்ளவில்லை .

ஆனால் என்ன . சமூதாயத்தில் நான் ஒரு Retired Hurt Bank General Manager .

50 வயதில் , உடல் நலம் காரணம் காட்டி ஓய்வு பெற்றேன் .

என் அப்பாவோ , இன்று உலக புகழ் பெற்று விட்டார் .

அவர் வளர்த்த காளை , அலங்கா நல்லிர் ஜல்லி கட்டில் CAR வுள்ளது மாதல் பரிசும் பெற்றது .

அவர் மாடும் வளர்ப்பை தொழிலாக செய்யாமல் , அந்த வாழ்க்கையாகவே மாறினார்.

எனக்கு , !!! ???அந்த கதை , !!! ???

நண்பன் அழாதான் .

நான் சிரித்தேன் .

அப்பா என் முன்னே தோன்றி மறைந்தார் .

–Best Regards,
Selvaraj Ramanselvaraj.raman1961@my.com-

4.கனா கண்டனே!! தோழி !!!

அவளுக்கு இது புதிதாக இருந்தது .அந்த அனுபவம் இது வரை அவளுக்கு ஏற்பட வாய்ப்பு இல்லை . இது என்ன , சபலமா , சஞ்சலமா , சங்கடமா .., என்ன ஒரு உபாதை .

உபாதை என்று சொல்வதை விட ஒரு உன்னத அனுபவம் என்று தான் சொல்ல வேண்டும் .

காரணம் , அவள் வீட்டுக்கு ஓரே பண்ணை குழந்தை . சல்லமாக வளர்ந்தவள். அப்பா தமிழ் ஆசிரியர் . அம்மா சும்மாவா . எல்லாம் அவள் தான் . ரொப்ப கட்டுப்பாடு .

அடிக்கடி உலகம் கட்டுப்பாடு போய் இருக்கிறது. ஜாக்கிரதை ,ஜாக்கிரதை என்று சொல்லி பள்ளி, வீடு என்று வளர்த்தவள் .

கடையாக ராமநாதபுரத்தில் இருந்து தஞ்சைக்கு தலமை ஆசிரியராக மாற்றப்பட்டார் என் அப்பா .

வறே வழி இன்றி அப்பா அரவணைப்பில் இருந்த நான் 10 வது வகுப்பில் Co – Ed School ல் சேர்க்கப்பட்டேன்.

பல நாட்கள் கடந்தது . தோழிகள் கிடத்தனர் .பலர் தோழனுடன் சகஜமாக பழகினர் .

எனக்கோ பயம். அதை விட கஞ்சம் என்று தான் சொல்ல வேண்டும் .

அப்படி இருந்தும் சூரேஷ் மட்டும் என்

மனதில் ,கற்பனையில் , கனவில் அடிக்கடி வருகிறான் .

அவன் அழகு இல்லை .நண்பர்களுடன் பார்ப்பது அரிது . தனிமை விரும்பியோ என்ற சந்தேகம் வறே எனக்கு.

என்னைப் பார்த்து ஒரு நாள் , உணவு இடவெளியில் கேட்டான் .” நீங்க பக்கத்து தரையு தமிழ் ஆசிரியர் பொண்ணு தானே”.

” ஆமாம் ” என்றேன் .நீ .” நான் ஓரே பையன் அப்பா கிடையாதே .அம்மா வீட்டு வேலை செய்து என்னை படிக்க வகைக்கிறாள் ” .

எனக்கு அவன் மீது பரிதாபம் ஏற்படவில்லை. ஏனெனில் , அவனிடம் அந்த வளையப்பாடு இல்லை.

‘பின் ஏன் , நான் அவனை நினக்க வண்டும்’

எப்படி சொல்வது,

ஒரு முறை பள்ளி கவிதைப் போட்டிக்கு நான் தயார் செய்த ஒன்றை அவனிடம் கொடுத்து படிக்கச் சொன்னேன் .

படித்து விட்டு திரும்ப கொடுத்தான் .அதில் எந்த மாற்றமும் செய்யவில்லை – தலைப்பு தவற.

என்றும் வாஞ்சையுடன் – நான்

இதய வாசல் திறந்தது – அவன் .

” மனம் என்பது குரங்கு அல்ல ,

மானுடத்து மகாடம் !

அதற்கு பல பார்வை உண்டு ...

காதல் , கனிவு , கருணை ,

கலக்கம் , கலங்கம் , கபடம் ,

கண்ணியம் – ஆனால் ,

உன்னையே பார்த்தவாடன்

நான் கற்றுக் கொண்டது –

காதல் மட்டுமே !!! “

இதை சமர்ப்பிக்க மனசு இல்லாமல் தன் இதயத்தில் சூழ்ந்து கொண்டே வீடு சன்னெறாள் – சூதா .

தொடர்புக்கு

எண்ணம்,எழுத்து , : சரோ ,

ஆக்கம்

வணக்கம் ,

சரோ ,

Selvaraj r

Sir,

I am a retired banker with 35 years of experience with an interest to help your maatram in a small meaningful way

as much as I can.

My blogs are from my heart, I am interested in journalism as well.

—

Sent from myMail for Android

Appendix



Pongal festival

Pongal (பொங்கல்) is a multi-day **Hindu** harvest festival of South India, particularly in the **Tamil** community. It is observed at the start of the month *Tai* according to Tamil solar calendar, and this is typically about January 14. It is dedicated to the Hindu sun god, the **Surya**, and corresponds to **Makar Sankranti**, the harvest festival under many regional names celebrated throughout India. The three days of the Pongal festival are called **Bhogi Pongal**, **Surya Pongal** and **Maattu Pongal**.

Masimaham is an annual event that occurs in the **Tamil month** of **Masi** (February–March) in the star of **Magam**. Once in twelve years, when the planet *Guru* (**Jupiter**) enters the sign *Simha* (**Leo**), the **Kumbh mela** festival of South India is celebrated at Mahamaham tank. Vast crowds gather at Kumbakonam to have a dip in the tank, along with saints and philosophers. All the rivers of India are believed to meet at the tank on this day and a purificatory bath at this tank on this day is considered equal to the combined dips in all the holy rivers of India. Festival deities from all the temples in Kumbakonam arrive at the tank and at noon, all the deities bathe along with the devotees – it is called “Theerthavari”. The purificatory bath is believed to remove sins and after the dip, pilgrims offer charitable gifts in the hope of being rewarded in the current life and subsequent

lives. The temple cars of major temples in Kumbakonam come around the city on the festival night. During the Mahamaham of 1992, the number of devotees reached 1 million.

Kaveri (also known as **Cauvery**, the [anglicized](#) name), is a sacred [Indian](#) river flowing through the states of [Karnataka](#) and [Tamil Nadu](#). The Kaveri river rises at Talakaveri on the Brahmagiri range in the Western Ghats, Kodagu district of the state of Karnataka, at an elevation of 1341m above mean sea level and flows for about 800 km before its outfall into the Bay of Bengal. It is the third largest river – after [Godavari](#) and [Krishna](#) – in South India and the largest in the State of Tamil Nadu which, on its course, bisects the state into North and South. The Kaveri is sacred river to the people of South India and is worshipped as the Goddess Kaveramma. The Kaveri is also one of the seven holy rivers of India.

Silappathigaram

Topics in Tamil literature

Sangam Literature

Five Great Epics

Silappatikaram

Manimekalai

Cīvaka Cintāmaṇi

Valayapathi

Kundalakesi

Cilappatikāram (Tamil: சிலப்பதிகாரம், “the Tale of an Anklet”),^[1] also referred to as ***Silappathikaram*** or ***Silappatikaram*** is the earliest Tamil epic. It is a poem of 5,730 lines in almost entirely *akaval* (*aciriyam*) meter. The epic is a tragic love story of an ordinary couple, Kannaki and her husband Kovalan. The *Silappathikaram* has more ancient roots in the Tamil bardic tradition, as Kannaki and other characters of the story are mentioned or alluded to in the Sangam literature such as in the *Narriṇai* and later texts such as the *Kovalam Katai*. It is attributed to a prince-turned-monk Iḷaṅkō Aṭikaḷ, and was probably composed about 5th- or 6th-century .

The *Cilappatikaram* is set in a flourishing seaport city of the early Chola kingdom. Kannaki and Kovalan are a newly married couple, in love, and living in bliss.^[11] Over time, Kovalan meets Matavi (Madhavi) – a courtesan. He falls for her, leaves Kannaki and moves in with Matavi. He spends lavishly on her. Kannaki is heartbroken, but as the chaste woman, she waits despite her husband’s unfaithfulness. During the festival for Indra, the rain god, there is a singing competition. Kovalan sings a poem about a woman who hurt her lover. Matavi then sings a song about a man

who betrayed his lover. Each interprets the song as a message to the other. Kovalan feels Matavi is unfaithful to him, and leaves her. Kannaki is still waiting for him. She takes him back.^[11]



Kannaki (above) is the central character of the *Cilappatikāram* epic. Statues, reliefs and temple iconography of Kannaki are found particularly in Tamil Nadu and Kerala.

Kannaki and Kovalan leave the city and travel to Madurai of the Pandya kingdom. Kovalan is penniless and destitute. He confesses his mistakes to Kannaki. She forgives him and tells him the pain his unfaithfulness gave her. Then she encourages her husband to rebuild their life together and gives him one of her jeweled anklets to sell to raise starting capital. Kovalan sells it to a merchant, but the merchant falsely frames him as having stolen the anklet from the queen. The king arrests Kovalan and then executes him, without the due checks and processes of justice. When Kovalan does not return home, Kannaki goes searching for him. She learns what has happened. She protests the injustice and then proves Kovalan's innocence by throwing in the court the other jeweled anklet of the pair. The king accepts his mistake. Kannaki curses the king and curses the people of Madurai, tearing off her breast and throwing it at the gathered public. The king dies. The society that had made her suffer, suffers in retribution as the city of Madurai is burnt to the ground because of her curse.^{[11][12]} In the third section of the epic, gods and goddesses meet Kannaki and she goes to heaven with god [Indra](#). The royal family of the Chera kingdom learns about her, resolves to build a temple with Kannaki as the featured goddess. They go to the Himalayas, bring a stone, carve her image, call her goddess *Pattini*, dedicate a temple, order daily prayers, and perform a royal sacrifice.

The *Silappathikaram* is an ancient literary masterpiece. It is to the Tamil culture what the *Iliad* is to the Greek culture, states [R. Parthasarathy](#). It blends the themes, mythologies and theological values found in the Jain, Buddhist and Hindu religious traditions. It is a Tamil story of love and rejection, happiness and pain, good and evil like all classic epics of the world. Yet unlike other epics that deal with kings and armies caught up with universal questions and existential wars, the *Silappathikaram* is an epic

about an ordinary couple caught up with universal questions and internal, emotional war.

Thei silappathikaram is a part of the Tamil oral tradition. The palm-leaf manuscripts of the original epic poem, along with those of the Sangam literature, were rediscovered in Hindu monasteries in the second half of the 19th-century by UV Swaminatha Aiyar – a [Shaiva](#) pundit and Tamil scholar. After being preserved and copied in temples and monasteries in the form of palm-leaf manuscripts, Aiyar published its first partial edition on paper in 1872, the full edition in 1892. Since then the epic poem has been translated into many languages including English.

Beautifully yours

BEAUTIFULLY YOURS

I am a voracious reader and a prolific writer and I am interested in exploring the intricacies of lives of people . People change, so are their perceptions but in them there is a sense of belonging to their families, nations, language, culture , traditions . My belonging is as much as yours but I also do care about ecosystem and in my inner core of my feelings I respect the very nature which provides us all the needs and wants by way of PANCHABOOTHM which in Tamil goes as Water, Air, Space, Fire, Light without which Life goes Awry. The reason that there is conflict of interest in amassing these wealth by crook and nook , our life seems to hit the dead end. The only way to come through the crisis is by constraints and compassion.

There is a wind which blows us through and it is pleasing. There is a fire which makes matters usable . There is water that keeps things alive and kicking. There is space for all of us including plants and animals to live. There ecosystem called earth to sustain all activities.

We as sixth sense make live pleasurable for all.

I am interested in letting my readers know the very nature that has been the live and livelihood of humans rich or poor alike.

If it's equilibrium is affected , it tends to offset the balance for which we have to pay the premium with the cost of lives .

Let us live the life of contentment with the zeal to work for the betterment of our environment by whatever way possible so that our future generations would be grateful to us.

If we set the right path , the way ahead is scalable and the development at the cost of natural resources is a sin to say the least.

Let us be part of nature .

Previous: [BONHOMIE](#)